Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. Philadelphia, July 16, 1836. Whole No. 781.

From the New York Mirror.

TELL HIM I LOVE HIM YET.

BY MRS. ——.

"The following touching song was written by the author at Lisbon, and has been set to music by a gentleman of that place. It was sent to us through the manuscript for the purpose of publication, and we expressed a wish to try to send you the music one of these days. Many a heart and head would sing it with us."—Ed. Mirror.

Tell him I love him yet,
As in days of former bliss!
Tell him I never forget—
Though memory now be crime!

Tell him when fades the light
Upon the earth and sea,
I dream of him by night,
He must not dream of me!

Tell him I am pale and wan,
Looks pensily on the brave,
And yet a glorious name
Is wafted on the wind I wave.

Green, green upon his brow
The laurel wreath shall be—
Although that laurel now
Must not be shared with me!

Tell him to smile again
In absence's deathing throng—
To triumph and to reign—
To prove another's song!

Bless the banner I wave,
I'd have him lead the host,
And bravest of the brave
He need to be exile to me!

Tell him that, day by day,
I, a lonely one, remain—
I labor when I pray,
Although I pray for him.

And bid him when I die,
Come to my grave—for there—
I shall not hear him sigh—
Then let him weep for me.

From the Philadelphia Cricket.

THE WEDDING.

A Brother lived when mortals made
Of Cupid and his mother;
And held an altar to her pow'r,
That gave a garden of delight
To every lover;
It became a garden of delight
Whenever lovers met there,
Because there was both more than human grace,
And more than human nature.

Hader.

If So I remember when of all the horrible beings
That in my childish imagination I conjured up,
Death, not daily but hourly reported, the Indians
Were the most dreadful. Whether the terrors of
Indian cruelty were handed to the human heart at
birth, as I believe they were, or whether the nursery
tales—were the ones I most devoted to behold—
Has traveled the second generation, I cannot decide.
Tales on the Metropolitan to Washington, or
Tales on the Mississippi, or Tales on the Ohio,
And some late years, required one of those secret
Spells, which I have not yet found out, before I
Could cannot will be passed over and forgotten—
Tales in the nursery, or Tales of childhood,
Were one and the same to me. I was never
Every side from the table land, on which they
Stood, and heard them with the rest of the scholars;
I would induce a traveller to exclaim at every
Moment that he had never seen a child so attentive
To the interesting picture.

In what manner I was first aroused of this now ex-
isting country present in the next land of nations,
I will not now stop to tell. I was then at the table
And waiting my of this wife, and mother, was no
Longer heard and heard the deep shades of twilight
Had and dessert cakes seemed to render the
Scene more interesting. It was a time of
Of last horror suffering. The fire and the tube,
Had the wonted warmth, and the cheerful
Which were not the atmosphere of that now
Had been there for many years, and which
Were the atmosphere of that now
Had been there for many years, and which
Were the atmosphere of that now
Had been there for many years, and which
Were

Saturday Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA: JULY 18, 1868.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"Fair Play" is incomprehensible and incorrect—we are aware of the fact—grammar of no account, and believe he is mistaken.

RICHARD P. ROBINSON.

Every notice of this young man's life, that comes before the public evinces a degree of depravity, so unusual in so young a man, altogether unparalleled, his behaviour upon leaving the prison, his remarks his levity were unbecoming in a degree that astonished all who witnessed his conduct. But the opprobrium that has attached itself to him does not stop here, his companions are of the same stamp as himself, and implicate him still further in reckless heartless guilt. William D. Gray has been arrested and arraigned for several robberies, when his pillow was found a letter from Robinson wherein the latter tells *his friend* that he will seduce his wife in order that he, Gray, may obtain a divorce from her, and commence that this is not the first affair of the kind he has been concerned in. Pah! how nauseous are the sympathies which were called forth for this young man whose countenance evinced the simplicity and innocence of his nature. He is literally steeped in iniquity, young in years, but old and hoary in sin.

We subjoin a statement of Mr. Phonix, the Attorney General, which he has deemed necessary to publish in consequence of the many false statement developed against Robinson, by the recent trial of Gray. It has been stated, and this statement has induced a belief, that the Attorney General consired at or was instrumental in permitting the escape of Robinson, by not bringing forward that testimony which would have been of a damatory nature, and which he might have done. By the statement of Mr. Phonix however it will be seen that all the additional testimony of Robinson's crimes were not brought forward on that momentous trial would not have induced a different result.

THE LATE TRIAL.

The late disclosures in regard to Richard P. Robinson, his letter to Gray relative to the letters with, and other circumstances, has caused the public mind to become again in some measure excited, and to revolt with horror at the idea that one so well brought up, one so young, and with such fair prospects before him, could have reached the degree of depravity which he appears to have attained.

The inquiry is naturally made, if Robinson did not murder Helen Jewett; who is the murderer? Did the District Attorney, if he been asked, do his duty in conducting the trial—could he have produced evidence which he possessed would have been unanswerable, yet forebore to do so—did he exert himself with that energy which he is known to possess, or urge the prosecution with the eloquence and the ability for which he is justly famed? We answer unequivocally and decidedly, that he did—that the sentiments of the people were well taken care of by him, and that a sincere desire to perform his duty to the public, and to bring this infernal fiend into that proper degree of merciful feeling whereby should ever be the accompaniment of justice, seemed to govern his every actual throughout that long and tedious trial.

It has been asked, and naturally so, why the men that were in the house on the night of the murder were not brought forward? It was also insinuated on the trial, by the prisoner's counsel, that the prosecution was in the possession of men that night, and the one that Mrs. T. let in at three o'clock in the morning, by which fortunate circumstance the murder was discovered, and the fire that had been kindled in Helen Jewett's room, prevented from extending and destroying others, could tell, if they pleased, who had committed the murder.

We have taken some pains to ascertain the facts in the case, and feel certain that no person could have conducted the trial with more ability or with more care than were exhibited by Mr. Prosecutor Phonix. In the house that night, besides the girls, there were six persons: Mrs. Townsend, who took charge of the two strangers, Gaetosi in their appearance, whose names were not known, and who were supposed to be from the south; a young man, a clerk in the city; and two others, young merchants of respectability; Townsend on the alarm being given, as is natural to suppose, they all fled, and the former appeared to be afraid the dangerous scene. The gentleman that was with Mrs. Townsend is one of the highest standing in the city of Boston, and he with the exception of the former that the night threw among his good name, one that stands well with his fellow men. The darkest attempt was resorted to to procure his evidence. He declared that he could state nothing; he knew that Mrs. Townsend got up, and in a short time he heard the alarm, but left the house immediately on the watchman coming in, as soon as he possibly could. He said he would do no good—to bring him on the stand would injure him in business, and that he prayed the district attorney to spare him the disagreeable task. A consultation was held—the fact was he had stated, that his testimony could be of no service, that to bring him on the stand would have no effect in subserving the aim of justice, and that it would be certainly to inflict upon him the task that he might possibly endure. It is feared that too many men vast much blame—their sister is a fallen woman. The name, in this case, would have been blazoned to the world, and the blow could not easily have been averted—it was not brought forward.

The young man whose name were unknown, had remained in the room with their girls until the alarm, when they also got away as soon as possible. The young man spoken of as clerk was also in top of the room, and was aroused from bed by the alarm. He could state nothing as to the facts further than that the alarm was given, and that he heard the alarm, but left the house immediately on the watchman coming in, as soon as he possibly could. He said he would do no good—to bring him on the stand would injure his business, and he with the last

Philadelphia Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 15.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, from Bicknell's Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

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ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, July 16, 1836.

[illegible]

CITY IMPROVEMENTS.

We are daily called on to express our admiration at the progress of improvement, and the rapid march of innovation within the boundaries of our city of the angles. Within the last four or five months, the spirit of renovation has fully awakened; and we can hardly move a square along our crowded and thickly populated streets without encountering ample proofs of its presence. Piles of lumber, bricks, and all the various et ceteras that form the component parts of the almost princely edifices now being erected, are every where to be found. The sound of the various implements of masonry, echo in our ears throughout the day, and only cease at the magical hour of six. In short, improvement of every kind is making a progress unexampled within the metropolitan history of any previous half century.

Much of this description, so gratifying to the pride of a Philadelphian, is undoubtedly owing in a great measure, to the spirit of enterprise, which to so remarkable a degree characterises the inhabitants of our city. But for the public improvements which have led the way for the others, and which we now intend to particularise, we must return thanks to "the powers that be," the Select and Common Councils, now in office. To them we owe the successful experiment of the introduction of gas into our streets; the new and magnificent railing which is fast rising around our public squares, as well as the Eden-like beauty of those squares—the rail-road down Market street, which will probably in the space of a few years, treble the value of city property—the light, and airy market houses with iron columns; the destruction of the massive and clumsy edifices that formerly occupied their places; the improvements on the Drawbridge lot; the elaborate and costly architecture of the Girard College; and the—but we would fill our paper, and moreover exhaust our readers' patience which is of infinitely more importance; if we should endeavour to particularise even half the changes, that are taking place around us.

A few more however of the most prominent, we will mention—the old Philadelphia Bank has entirely disappeared to make room for a new and elegant structure, shortly to be erected in the same situation. Four or five buildings in north Fourth street, are now being torn down to make room for a new hotel, which is to rival in elegance and splendour, any establishment of the same kind in the Union. Among the contemplated improvements, which yet are not commenced on, we may mention a new building for the Mechanics' Bank, on the west side of Third street, nearly opposite its present location; a new Bank of the Northern Liberties, to be erected at the north east corner of Third and Vine streets; and it may not appear improbable, that the U. States Bank will purchase the buildings on either side of that institution, and convert them into offices for the transaction of public business, and in such a manner as to enable them to correspond in point of architecture with the present Banking House. Our visions of the future, moreover unfold a view of the elevated spire of the Washington Monument, in the centre of the delightful square, bearing that name; and a number of beautiful buildings in the place of the ruins, that now encumber the former site of the Walnut street Prison.

How far these extensions, alterations, and renovations, will continue, is a point that even the most sanguine expectations will hardly surpass. The boundaries, which the wisdom of our ancestors thought sufficient to contain the future expansion of the city, have already been left far behind, and we should really not be surprised to see the dwellers on the western side of the Schuylkill, erecting themselves into a separate community. But it is time to draw the veil over the wide expanse of our future grandeur, and trust to time for the fulfilment of our prophecies; having drawn this faint sketch only to prepare our fellow citizens, who may have been absent a few years, for the changes which they must expect to find on their return. To our western and southern readers we will respectfully suggest, that as our commercial advantages have kept even pace with other improvements, they might find it advantageous in several respects to "come and observe for themselves."

MEXICO AND TEXAS.

It will be seen in another part of this paper, that the Mexican Congress, have declared all acts of Santa Anna's after his capture, to be null and void. The Mexicans are unanimous in their determination to continue the war, and regain the ground they have lost. There will be much fighting, much bloodshed, before Texas can enjoy anything like tranquility.

HYDROPHOBIA.

On Saturday afternoon, a youth of respectable family and connexions, residing in Delany street, New York, named James Riley, expired in all the convulsive agonies of hydrophobia. Whilst the horrors of this fatal disease are unfolded to our view—whilst we shudder and turn pale at the thought of a death so awful, so horrible, we cannot forbear noticing the statement of a medical contributor to the New York Evening Star, which may tend to allay the fears of those who may chance to be bitten by a dog, and thereby prevent the oftentimes fatal consequence arising from fear alone. The gentleman alluded to, states from actual observation, that hydrophobia is only contagious from an animal spontaneously rabid. That is to say, all things bitten by a spontaneously mad dog, will go mad, but they will be unable to convey that madness to others from their bite. If a spontaneously mad dog were to bite forty others, and the whole party thus bitten—and mad from the contagion, were to bite a person, he would be perfectly free from any fatal effects, save such as might arise from the laceration of the parts.

THE INDIAN WAR.

Jim Henry, the infamously renowned Jim Henry incentor to almost all the bloody the savage and remorseless murders committed by the Indians has with his band been taken prisoner. This is glorious news, and we now fairly presume the Creek war is at an end.

A more terribly distressing warfare has not torn the states with its dire effects than this—the inhuman manner in which the young, the helpless, and the aged have been butchered—makes humanity shudder and turn pale, and stoicism itself drop a feeling tear over the ashes of the departed.

Where the scalping knife has failed to reach, the destroying fever has breathed its poisonous infection, and numbered the brave and valiant with the dead. Col. Heilman and Lieutenants Henderson and Wheelock have fallen victims to its fatal ravages, and doubtless ere this other brave and meritorious soldiers whose bands were terrible in battle, have been mown down like grass.

THEATRICALS.

Theatricals for the present season are at an end. The Chesnut street Theatre closed on Saturday, but was re-opened for one night on Monday, for the purpose of giving a free benefit to Mr. Hamilton, who has been long suffering under a distressing illness, which has altogether deprived himself and family of the means of support. Upon this occasion, the whole corps dramatique came forward to his assistance, the Walnut and Chesnut street companies playing together. Messrs. Jones, Murdock and Conner, were warmly welcomed; and Mrs. Willis, was most enthusiastically greeted upon her appearance, and throughout her performance. The house for the season was well attended.

Dowton, has concluded his engagement at Boston. Balls is at Providence with his wife, both favorites, himself especially: they declare him the best comedian they have ever witnessed. Abbott is at Montreal, in high favor. Miss Waring's talents has secured her a profitable engagement at the Bowery, New York. Miss Russell, is at Cincinnati.

A letter from Metamoras says,—"This city is filling daily by the returning Mexican army of "operations." Sesma has just passed through on his way from Mexico. Urrea has been here eight or ten days.

TRIAL FOR CONSPIRACY.

The commonwealth, versus Stoke Evans and Isaac Grinder, plasterers, for conspiracy to injure one John Wm. Smith, by refusing to work in the same shop with him, in consequence of his not being a member of the Trades' Union.

The prosecution was conducted by the Attorney General, and the defence by David Paul Brown, Charles J. Ingersoll, and G. M. Reed, Esquires.

The trial commenced on Tuesday morning, and was concluded on Wednesday at 3 o'clock. On Thursday morning at the opening of the court, the jury returned a verdict of *not guilty.*

PUBLIC LAND SALES.

Several interesting articles prepared for this days paper are unavoidably omitted for want of room. Among them is a circular from the Secretary of the Treasury to the receivers of public money and to the Deposite Banks, ordering that no public lands be sold after the 15th of August next, except for bona fide gold or silver, and excepting to actual settlers and residents, who are to have the privilege of purchasing not more than 320 acres, till the 15th Dec. next. The professed object is to prevent frauds, speculations and monopolies through the dangerous influence of Bank Drafts, and Bank Certificates of Deposite.

This order will give additional value to the lands already purchased, and prevent the speculators of many who desire to enlarge their possessions; but the attempt to prevent Eastern speculators from purchasing the lands is as puerile as anything that can be imagined. They can transport the gold and silver from the seaboard to more advantage than the poor western farmer, and it will be hauled east as fast as it goes west—besides, of what use can enormous loads of specie be to the government in the western wilderness? The experiment can only prevent too great an abundance of circulating medium—little other advantage can be derived from it.

Extract of a letter from Virginia to the Editor

"Is it not very strange that all the band-box officers of the regular army are resigning, and all educated at public expense, and only very few of them dare look their enemy in the face?

The Deposit Bill in this section of the country gives satisfaction to all parties.

Something strange—all parties in this part want the U. S. Bank brought to life again, they say if not a branch, give us an agency."

COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER.

All the Judges on the Bench.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Sprogell, Peter Boon and John W. Williams.	highway robbery of Aaron Waddington, the drover, of $2300

On last Saturday a great many persons attended court with the expectation that these defendants would be sentenced. Shortly after the opening of the court, Joseph M. Doran, on the part of the Commonwealth, moved the court, to pass sentence on the defendants, for the offences of which they had been severally found guilty by the verdict of the jury.

Judge King.—We cannot at this time pass sentence as reasons for a new trial have been filed by the counsel for the defendants.

Mr. Doran.—We then ask that the court shall, without delay, hear the argument for a new trial. The counsel for the commonwealth are prepared immediately to enter on the argument, as they believe there can be no good reason given for granting a new trial. This case is one of some moment to society.

Judge King.—It is impossible to hear the argument now, in consequence of the press of business. There are many important matters pending in court, which must be disposed of before Thursday next, on which day the court will rise.

Mr. Doran.—We ask a special day next week for the argument. There is a witness for the commonwealth in this case, who is in the debtors' apartment, and has been confined there upwards of four months. It would be hard to keep him in prison any longer. Moreover, Mr. Waddington is detained in the city at great expense, waiting the event of the trial.

Judge King.—What is the name of that witness?

Mr. Doran.—Harry Money, the colored boy who lived with Sprogell and was examined on the trial.

Judge King.—It is impracticable to hear the argument now or next week. The court will if practicable, hear it on the third Friday in next August, and let Henry Money be discharged from prison on entering into a recognizance for his appearance. Mr. Waddington can return home and when he is wanting he can be sent for.

Bank Reform.—The following outline of the present Joint Stock Banking System in England and Wales will be useful to refer to.—*N. York Eve. Post.*

There is no law in England similar to our restraining law.

Any number of persons may associate themselves for the purpose of carrying on the business of banking, except that within sixty-five miles of London the number of partners in any one bank shall not exceed six.

This exception is a remnant of the old privileges of the Bank of England, and has no application to this country.

Persons associating themselves for banking purposes must, previously to the commencement of operations, enter at the stamp office in London the name of the co-partnership, the names and residences of the partners, and the names of two or more officers of the co-partnership, through whom they may sue and be sued.

A like return must be made every year, and also whenever a change takes place in the officers, the members, or the places where the notes are to be issued.

Such voluntary associations may receive deposites, discount notes, issue their own notes, in sums of 5*l.* and upwards, payable on demand where issued, and all without any other limitation than their own prudence will suggest.

They may redeem their own notes, at their option, in gold or Bank of England notes.

They may discount in London, bills of Exchange.

Each partner is responsible to the whole extent of his fortune for all the debts of the association.

Executions on judgments and decrees obtained against the officers may be enforced against any member of the co-partnership.

This responsibility attaches to persons retiring from the company, for three years after so retiring, so far as relates to transactions occuring while they were members.

Each joint stock bank may establish as many branches as it thinks proper, wherever and whenever it pleases.

On the 21st of March last, there were in England and Wales sixty-one joint stock banks established, with their branches at 472 places, and consisting in all of 15,673 partners or stockholders.

These 61 banks established themselves at the following periods:

In 1826,	3	In 1832,	7
1827,	4	1833,	10
1828,	0	1834,	10
1829,	6	1835,	8
1830,	1	1836,	4
1831,	8		
		In all,	61

Of these, all but four issue their own notes.

Since the date of the return, 21st March, five more have been entered at the Stamp Office, one of them having 24 branches and 2,052 partners.

Not a single failure has taken place in any of these institutions from the day of their first formation to the present time.

Warlike Preparations at Batavia.—The descent of an armed mob upon the village of Batavia, and the threatened destruction of the Land Office, as well as the more recent demonstrations of an organized force in the neighborhood, for the purpose of resisting legal process, has led to vigorous preparations for resistance on the part of the peaceable portion of the population. We learn from the Niagara Democrat, that two block houses have been erected, one in front and the other in the rear of the Land Office, and furnished with arms from the state arsenal—among them several pieces of artillery—and that the inhabitants generally have enrolled and equipped themselves as a military corps, with a view to repel, upon the shortest notice, any further aggressions upon public or private property.—*Albany Argus.*

A Fortune easily made.—A paper published in Jacksonville, Illinois, complains bitterly of the conduct of a protege of the Hon. Wm. L. May, a member of Congress, who recently made a bold stroke for an immense fortune. It appears that the land on which the principal part of Chicago is built, was entered by a gentleman at the Danville Land Office, before the Land Office at Chicago was opened for business, although the law, establishing the office at the latter place, was in force at the time. The entry at Danville was considered illegal by the individual, and under this impression he re-entered the land at the Chicago office. There are various opinions in relation to the validity of his claim, but he seemed very sanguine of success. The part of the town to which he lays claim, with the improvements, is said to be worth *seven millions of dollars.* He has gone to Washington to establish the priority of his claim, and with the expectation of being, on his return, the richest man in Illinois.

From the Macon Messenger, June 30.

INDIAN DEPREDATIONS AND MURDERS.

As we anticipated, a large body of Indians made their escape from the net laid for them by Generals Scott and Sanford, and are now on their way to Florida, devastating the country through which they pass, and murdering our defenceless citizens, with their helpless wives and children. We are indebted to a friend for the following painfully interesting account!

A party of Indians, supposed to be about 200, passed through Baker county on Sunday morning last, murdering the inhabitants that fell in their way, without regard to age or sex. They were closely pressed by a small company of men of that county, who were too few in number to attack the Indians, or in any way to arrest their work of butchery upon the defenceless families they came upon. They passed down the south-west side of the Chicesawhachee creek, and killed Mr. William Jones, his wife, and several children. Mrs. Jones was found by the side of a fence, with a small child by her side, the child had its head broken, and on the approach of the men opened its eyes, but closed them in death immediately. Joseph Hallowell and several of his children were found dead—his wife and one daughter were shot down while endeavoring to make their escape to a thicket near the house, and were taken up alive, though badly, if not mortally wounded—Mr. Nix, with all his family were killed except his wife, who at the time was not with the family. John Pagget, his child, and Mrs. Hays, (a widow lady) were among the slain; making 13 dead bodies that had been found before Sunday night. The Indians had with them about fifty horses, and passed on rapidly. None were scalped, though the children were dreadfully mangled, appearing to have been beaten to death with sticks and lightwood knots. From the repeated reports of their rifles, there is every reason to apprehend that many of the citizens of that county have fallen a prey to these monsters in human shape. It was thought that they would cross the Flint river at Newton, and pass immediately on to Florida. The inhabitants of Baker and Lee counties are quitting the country as fast as they can get their families removed—some few are forting, where they have arms, which are very few, determined to live, or to sell their lives as dearly as possible upon their own lands.

I was within a few miles, on Sunday, of where these murders were committed, and saw a number of gentleman with their families, from the immediate neighborhood; all corroborating in their statements of what was transpiring, and were all pressing on to get their families out of danger. If arms and men are not sent to that part of the country to restore confidence, and protect the defenceless inhabitants from the incursions of these savages, there will not be a family left in Lee or Baker counties for the Indians to wreak their vengeance upon.

Postscript.—We have just learnt that General Scott has detached five companies of mounted men, among them the Bibb Cavalry, in pursuit of the Indians that committed the depradations in Baker County on Saturday last. They are under the command of Colonel Alford, and have received orders to follow the enemy, night and day, and if necessary, even to the banks of the Withlacoochee. Our informant is of the opinion that these are not Jim Henry's Indians, who, he thinks, is still in the swamps on the Chattahoochee, entirely circumvented by the whites, and without the least chance of escape.

A smart cannonading was heard in that direction on Sunday night, which continued for upwards of an hour, the results was not known.

The Mexican Congress have passed decrees, declaring all Santa Anna's acts, while a prisoner, null and void. It seems, says the National Intelligencer, "that the nearest friends of the captive President—those whom he had left to administer the Government during his absence—have adroitly taken the lead in directing the national energies, and left his personal fate to be decided by events. This, we think, was not expected. It was rather supposed that a revolution would take place; or, at any rate, a violent struggle of parties for ascendency in the Government, under favor of which the Texians might have had time to consolidate their independence. Under the present state of things, it appears that the Texians will have to encounter all the energy which is in the power of the Republic of Mexico to exert for the recovery of the ground she has lost."—*Nat. Gaz.*

From the National Intelligencer.

OFFICIAL MEXICAN DOCUMEMTS.

CIRCULAR.

Department of the Army and Navy.

His excellency the Provisional President of the Mexican Republic has been pleased to forward me the following decree:

DECREE.

The Provisional President of the Mexican Republic to the citizens.

Be it known, that the General Congress has decreed as follows:

Article 1. The Government will appeal to the patriotism of the Mexican people, and will exert all the means in its power to carry on the war in Texas, until the national honor is vindicated, the interests of the Republic secured, and the liberty of the President General restored.

2. The successful co-operation of any native citizen or foreigner, in restoring to liberty the said President General, will be esteemed a distinguished service by the Congress, with the intention of rewarding it in an honorable manner.

3. The Government will carry into effect the provisions of the first article, without paying any attention to any stipulations made, or to be made, with the enemy, by the captive President, all of which are declared and are to be considered as null and void.

[There are a few other articles respecting the manner of apportioning the raising of new troops.]

ANTONIA MONTOZA,
President of the Congress.

CIRCULAR.

The Provisional President of the Mexican Republic to the citizens.

Be it known, with a view to manifest the just feeling of the nation and the army, excited by the captivity of that eminent friend of his country, Don Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, the following regulations are to be observed:

1. In the daily orders of the Army, in all garrisons and military bodies, the following words are to be inserted:

"On the 21st of April, 1836, Don Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, President General of the Republic, was made prisoner, fighting to preserve the integrity of the national territory."

2. During the captivity of his excellency the President of the Republic, a band of black crape shall be attached to the colors and standards of the troops of the Mexican army.

3. The national flag shall be lowered half mast until the President General is restored to liberty.

Mexico, Palace of the National Government, May 20, 1836.
JOSE JUSTO CORRO,
Provisional President.
JOSE MARIA TORNEL, Secretary.

PUBLIC DEPOSITES.

In New York, the Seventh Ward Bank and the Lafayette Bank have been added to the number of deposite banks. Others must also of necessity be added in that city, for the provision of the new act is that "the Secretary of the Treasury shall not suffer to remain in any deposite bank, an amount of the public moneys more than equal to three-fourths of the amount of the capital stock actually paid in."

Supposing each of the three Deposite Banks to have an average at present of three and a half millions, the portion they must part with will be as follows.

	Capital	Maximum allowed	To be paid over to other deposite banks
Bank of America,	2,000,000	1,500,000	2,000,000
Mechanics' Bank,	2,000,000	1,500,000	2,000,000
Manhattan Bank,	2,050,000	1,512,000	2,000,000
			6,000,000

Here, it will be seen, is an excess of six millions to be taken from the three banks which, heretofore, were the sole ones, and to be placed in deposite with other—and, as the limitation on the power of transfer is made very specific by Sec. XII. of the act, these six millions must be deposited, we apprehend, in other banks in this city or immediate vicinity.

The clause in the section bearing on this point is in the following words: "In cases where transfers shall be required for purposes of equalization under the provisions of this act, in consequence of too great an accumulation of deposites in any bank, such transfers *shall* be made to the nearest deposite banks which are considered safe and secure, and which can receive the monies to be transferred under the limitations in this act imposed."

The capital of the Seventh Ward Bank is only $500,000—of course, it can only receive $375,000 of deposites. The Lafayette Bank has the same capital, and can only absorb an equal sum—making together $750,000; still leaving *five millions and a quarter* for division among the other city banks.

There is an amount of between eleven and twelve millions of incorporated banking capital in this city, over and above that of the five banks above referred to—so that there will be no difficulty in finding within our corporate limits, banks "safe and secure" to absorb the whole amount of the public deposites.

"And there were giants in those days." In excavating a well in Michigan, an antediluvian skeleton has been found which indicates a human being of prodigious size, and which must have been buried in the earth for many ages. The skull is enormous and the thigh bone two feet and three inches in length—a tooth as large as the cork of a porter bottle, &c. It is pronounced by the doctors a human skeleton of gigantic proportions.—*Boston Times.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The second No. of the Baptist Triennial Register, has recently been issued by Mr. J. M. Allen, the agent of the Tract Society, and may be procured at the Office of that Institution, No. 21 South Fourth Street. To members and congregations of that persuasion, the volume will prove an invaluable acquisition, comprising as it does, a vast amount of statistical and general information respecting the rise, progress, and in some instances, the decline of the various Churches of that sect throughout the United States. Many new and interesting facts are stated by the author, respecting the ecclesiastical polity of the sect to which he belongs, and the steps which have recently been taken for the better diffusion of their doctrine, not only in this, but in foreign countries.

In proof of this, we have made the following extract:

"From the statements presented in the proceeding pages, it will appear that we have in the United States 365 associations, 252 of which reported 25,221 baptisms within 12 months, and a clear increase of 27,719 members. In 6,319 churches we have 451,000 members. The Free Will Baptists are not included in the enumeration. In 750 churches they have 33,882 members. In British America, we have 172 churches with 25,195 communicants. In 1,038 of our Sunday Schools, reported by unions or associations in New Hampshire, Massachusetts Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia and North Carolina, we have 62,333 scholars. This enumeration is very imperfect. Many of our churches in these States and throughout the Union have flourishing Sunday Schools and Bible classes in operation, whose numbers have not been reported. The whole number may be safely computed at 3,000 with upwards of 170,000 scholars.

It is probable that we have not less than 50 churches in association and about 200 unassociated, whose numbers we have not ascertained. The number of their members may be computed at 10,000. Including these, we have in the United States and British Possessions in America 7,549 churches, and 537,523 members. These numbers, with the additional evidences presented in the work, of the advancing course of our Zion in active benevolence, intelligence, and piety, should excite our gratitude, and call forth our earnest supplications and consecrated efforts for the future.

We have no doubt but that this work, will meet with suitable encouragement, and there is no part of the contents calculated to give offence to the general reader.

THE FAMILY BOOK OF DEVOTION—is the title of a new religious publication, recently issued under the editorial care of the Rev. H. Hooker, whose talents and piety are already favorably known, to a number of our readers, by his work entitled—"A Portion of the Soul." The volume consists chiefly of sermons, selected from the writings of the most eminent English divines, interspersed with suitable and appropriate prayers, for various occasions; and comprising in its contents, many original observations of the learned editor. We are gratified to perceive, that the reviving demand for this species of literature has enabled the publishers, Messrs. Desilver, Thomas & Co. to issue this volume in a style of execution worthy of the contents.

It is perhaps a circumstance to be regretted, that we have so few divines in this country, whose sermons when printed, would stand a comparison with the elaborate and highly finished productions of Blair, Tillotson, and many of the standard English writers, on the subject of divinity. The immediate cause of this, probably, is the great dependence which most of our preachers have on the powers of their oratory, and the graces of elocution, for attracting the attention of their hearers: they find it easier to impress the senses than the judgment, and consequently their sermons when published, appear divested of the beauty and force they possessed, when first delivered. It is true that there are some exceptions to the above observations; still it is the prevailing fault of our American divines, and until more attention is paid to the composition of religious writings, which might easily be done without impairing the sincerity and enthusiasm which generally dictate them, we must look in vain for any standard work, which may rival the authors before alluded to.

COMBE ON DIGESTION AND DIETICS.—Many valuable and scientific works on popular subjects are lost to the general reader, on account of the abstruseness of style and varied technical terms too often employed by the authors. Books on every subject of popular interest, and which are designed for an extensive circulation should possess the indispensable requisites of a judicious selection of the most interesting information, which has been acquired on the subject treated of, and moreover, be written in a plain and simple style, utterly devoid of those elaborate flourishes of ornament, only allowable in works of fiction.

The volume before us, though by no means devoid of the faults we have alluded to, has at least the merit of having selected the most agreeable parts of an intricate and disputed point in Medical Physiology—The best time for dinner—the best time for supper, &c. are questions which the most illiterate reader will feel himself ready to take a part, and in the present volume he will find the subject, treated with a gravity and attention commensurate with its importance.—The sentiments of the author "on the propriety of a *third* meal" do not entirely coincide with our own in some particulars, but the arguments will apply fully as well if not better to a *fourth.* This however the reader must settle, either by reason or appetite, to his own satisfaction.

The book may be had of Messrs. Desilver, Thomas & Co. and—considering the amusement and information it will afford—at a very reasonable price.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

July 8, received from		Wm. Raymond,	2 00
Wm. M. Gould,	$2 00	J. McMaster, Esq.	4 50
Wm. L. Poe,	2 00	J. H. Rackerly,	10 50
Platt Adams, Esq.	15 00	James M. Willard,	10 00
John Maxwell,	10 00	Thomas Welsh, nett,	4 75
J. A. Cram, Esq.	2 00	Wm. H. Chase,	5 00
July 9,		C. W. Norton, Esq.	4 00
Joseph C. Strode,	5 00	Wm. Cremin, Esq.	1 00
G. Sears, Esq.	2 00	*July 13,*	
John J. Blair, Esq.	2 00	K. Tyner, Esq.	20 00
July 11,		A. K. W. Jones,	5 00
Samuel Brand,	3 00	R. S. Foote,	5 00
T. W. Leidy,	5 00	George Mosher, Esq.	3 00
John W. Watson,	4 00	Ira Woodworth,	4 00
Wm. B. Burbank, esq.	3 00	S. L. Hixson,	
W. Goodell, Esq.	10 00	C. Dudley, Esq.	5 00
Benj. Jewett, Esq.	2 00	R. McClure, Esq.	4 00
H. Collins, Esq.	12 00	*July 14,*	
July 12,		C. J. Barnett, Esq.	6 00
E. P. Langdon,	244 28	John B Chapman, esq	5 00
Tho's Bowden, nett,	4 50	George Meheu, Esq.	2 00
R. H. Neily,	2 00		

SALES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers

Shares			price sold for	par
1987	shares	United States Bank,	122½a121½	100
15	do.	Commercial Bank,	67½	50
410	do.	Girard Bank,	61a61¼	50
2	do.	North America Bank,	453	400
1	do.	Pennsylvania Bank,	505	400
125	do.	Western Bank,	60	50
15	do.	Northern Liberty Bank,	50	30
100	do.	Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	79½a80	80
64	do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,	52a52½	50
103	do.	Kentucky Bank,	80½a81	80
30	do.	Union Bank, Tenn.	95	90
1850	do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	97a97½	100
1463	do.	Norristown Rail Road,	48½a51	50
50	do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	80½	50
120	do.	New Castle Rail Road,	31½a31	25
10	do.	West Chester Rail Road,	30	50
12	do.	Southwark Fire In. Co.	46	50
6	do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	139½	100
9	do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	106¾	50
16	do.	Spring Garden Fire In. Co.	29	25
$1700		State, 5 per cents, 1840	100	100
$400		do. do. 1858	105	100
$1000		Lehigh, 6 per cts. 1845	107½	100

From the Journal of Commerce.

THE NAVY.—The act making appropriations for the Naval Service in 1836, provides as follows:—

For officers and seamen,	$2,318,017 16
Constructors, &c. at the Navy Yards,	68,330 00
Provisions,	782,863 75
Medical department,	41,100 00
Repairs, &c.	1,065,000 00
Improvement of Navy Yard at Portsmouth,	67,000 00
Do. at Charlestown,	199,573 00
Do. at Brooklyn,	84,300 00
Do. at Philadelphia,	11,750 00
Do. at Washington,	37,500 00
Do. at Gosport,	167,000 00
Do. at Pensacola,	49,000 00
Wharves, &c. at Pensacola,	150,000 00
Powder Magazines and enclosures at Pensacola,	41,000 00
Ordnance and ordnance stores,	64,300 00
Sundries,	321,000 00
Contingent expences,	3,00 00
Completing steam vessel at Brooklyn,	150,000 00
Do. Navy Hospitals near N. York and Boston,	45,110 00
Do. Powder magazines, do.	19,500 00
Marine Corps, including barracks, &c.	438,856 19
Arrears on coast survey,	1,500 00
Exploring expedition,	150,000 00
	$6,453,914 10

Another death by Hydrophobia.—We learn from the New York Transcript, that on Saturday afternoon last, a young man of respectable family and connexions, residing in Delancey street, named James Riley, who was bitten by a mad dog a few weeks since, expired in all the convulsive agonies of confirmed hydrophobia.—"Every care and attention that possibly could be afforded him by the most skilful medical men in this city, was called into requisition, to arrest the dreadful calamity which threatened him, but all was vain and fruitless."

The Mobile papers, speaks discouragingly of the cotton crop.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, July 12th, 1836.

Mr. Atkinson—No sooner was the long agony, that is, the long session over, than the members dispersed, "East, West, North and South," as the old song says, like a parcel of school boys, or like so many birds out of a cage; it was not expected that a quorum would be assembled on the last day, but it was whispered that one of the parties determined on a *coup de main,* which was to go to the Capitol after the other party had dispersed and carry some resolutions and bills intended by the majority to be laid over till next winter. Some of the members, "good easy men," had gone, others were in a state of preparation to go at two o'clock in the morning, but postponed their departure till the morrow. A quorum consequently assembled, and sat looking in each others faces, with the amiable expression of two cats, before they come to the scratch. Considerable excitement existed among the members, on account of the unprovoked insult offered by that shatterbrain Williams, to Doctor Sutherland. I have seldom known the House more unanimous than in their expression of opinion on this subject.—None but a few hot headed inconsequent fellows justified or advocated the gentleman's rudeness. Some business was done, and a few more bills were disposed of; at three o'clock they adjourned, and the particles composing Congress, scattered like a spoonful of quicksilver thrown upon the floor.

You have no idea what a quiet, peaceable, pretty behaved set of people we are, now these rantipole members are gone; is it not scandalous that a set of men should come and overturn the morals of such an *innocent* community!

The members have gone—but like Sir Peter, they have left their characters behind them, and the "ten hours" system of labour, the last gift of their love to the District, will prevent them from being soon forgotten! They would never have passed such an absurd law had they not been under the influence of vapors and blue devils, from night-watching and indigestion! The heads of departments and the Executive, disapprove altogether of the law, nor would the President have sanctioned it, had it not been smuggled through as *rider* to an important bill, which was necessary for the good of the country, should not be delayed.

Most of the *Bureaux,* nay all of them, except the Post-office, have determined to *comply* with the law by keeping the offices open, and leaving one clerk (who takes it in rotation) to "make speeches," should any one call there upon business or *espionage.*

The President left Washington yesterday for Tennessee, he is in good health and spirits, but he has left a match ready lighted behind, that may cause an explosion before his return; I mean an order, promulgated this morning, forbidding ought to be received in payment for the public lands, but gold and silver. The bankites will not like that at all.

I understand that sixteen hundred of the hostile Creek Indians, prisoners, are on their march from Fort Mitchell to the Creek country, west, *hand-cuffed and linked together,* like galley slaves, or droves of "our black brethren;" at Montgomery they are to be joined by fourteen hundred more from Tuskagee making in all 3000, of the rightful possessors of the soil, despoiled by the *white man;* I do not mean to impute blame to any person, it is the necessary course of things, the inevitable effect of the march of civilization; but I cannot help feeling sorry for the *Red Man.*

Did you ever read that delight of children, the Arabian Night Entertainments? Do you remember the enchanted island which the evil spirits of Genii, covered with mist, or smoke, or clouds so that it was impervious to mortal eye? Should you approach our "magnificent" city, you would be tempted to think that you had arrived at "the seven seas" and look round in terror for the monstrous inhabitants! This arises from another blessing conferred on us partly by our wise Legislators, in our Macadamized Avenue, and partly by our honest intelligent overseers, that conducted the work for some notable reason, covered it with stone, so soft and crumbly, that half of it is blown away already; this too, when there was plenty of stone in the neighborhood, that was better suited to their purpose—no! I mean *our* purpose, for I presume they employed the material that best answered *their* purposes, whatever *then* might be.

In fact we live in a dilemma, if it does not rain, it blows, and if it does not blow it rains; in one case we cannot go out without risking the loss of our shoes, if not of ourselves in the mire; in the other, we manifestly endanger our eyes and our lungs, from the torrent of dust, composed of minute, sharp, irregular particles, like pounded glass! Then to mend the matter, we are liable every moment, to be turned from the side walk, by some of the principal inhabitants,—the swine; who may have been enjoying in the luxury of a mud-bath, and are proceeding to their homes, much too important personages, to turn out of the way, for any body. I often think of the saying of Doctor Franklin's servant—that the hog was the only gentleman in England—I'm sure he is the greatest gentleman here, he lives in perfect idleness, (excepting some few who by chance or powerful influence have got into office,) he is not liable to work ten hours a day, or to be turned out to starve, on the complaint of every calculating mercenary mecal. He lives on what best suits his appetite—he goes and comes as he pleases, and exemplifies the maxim of many a *bon vivant,* and a man of pleasure,—"A short life and a merry one!" yet who would think of envying a pig!

We hear nothing about Nevers, he may be irradiating your horizon, with the splendor of his beams, for ought I know.

Doctor White seems to be forgotten, and we have no other rogues of great notoriety left among us.

COMMUNICATION.

PENNSYLVANIA LYCEUM.

At the last meeting of the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Lyceum, among several resolutions adopted, was the following:

1. *Resolved,* That this Board highly approve of the measures adopted by the Bucks county Lyceum, for providing specimens of some of their most interesting minerals, for the next annual meeting of the State Lyceum, and in sufficient numbers to furnish every county in the state with a set: and that similar measures be recommended to all county and local Lyceums, also to individuals throughout the state.

2. Resolved, That in the opinion of this board, it is highly important to receive the influence and efforts of females in the cause of education, and that all female teachers and other ladies friendly to the Lyceum cause, be invited to attend the annual meeting of the State Lyceum, to be held in York, Pa. during the second week of August next.

JOHN SIMMONS,
Secretary of the Board.

MEXICO.

The New York Courier and Enquirer says:—"We believe there is a strong probability of a revolution in Mexico; the federal party which Santa Anna put down by the conquest of Zacatecas, will, it is not unlikely, now again raise its head. We have already indications of it from various sources, and should this ensue, there can be no doubt, the first step they take, will be to attempt an amicable arrangement with the Texians, whose forces now in the field, it will perhaps be more difficult to restrain from entering Mexico, than it will be to prevent the Mexicans against invading Texas.

The life of Santa Anna, and two or three of his officers, hangs, we have reason to believe, by a single thread. The President of Texas is, we are informed, anxious to save his life; but who can say what may happen among men who are hourly receiving [illegible] of their relations and [illegible]

ALMANAC.

[illegible]

Saving Fund Society. [illegible]

MARRIAGES.

[illegible]

DEATHS.

[illegible]

Single Copies of the S. E. Post, ARE LEFT FOR SALE AT
McMakin's N. L. News..., Snyder's Bookstore, ..., Morgan's do. ..., Carlisle's do. ..., John W...'s Boot and..., Mrs. McWilliam's Va..., Wm. Bersch's Grocer..., P. & S. Vanneman, ... [illegible]

East Bradford Boarding School, FOR BOYS. [illegible]

Baker's Intelligence Office [illegible]

Removal. A. L. VAN HORN & ... [illegible]

Spaniel for Sale. [illegible]

To Millers. [illegible]

Six Years in the Monasteries of Italy. By Rev. S. J. Mahoney... [illegible]

White Italian Mulberry Seed [illegible]

For Sale. [illegible]

Map of Texas and Mexico. [illegible]

Steam Power to Let. [illegible]

An Experienced Book-keeper [illegible]

Wanted, [illegible]

READING, FREDERICKSBURG AND SUSQUEHANNA RAIL-ROAD. [illegible]

For Wilmington, DAILY. [illegible]

ATKINSON'S CASKET. JUST PUBLISHED. [illegible]

A Carpet Weaver Wanted. [illegible]

Rev. F. Hibbard's CARMINATIVE SALVE. [illegible]

Beaver Silk Culture and Manufacturing Company of Pennsylvania. [illegible]

Tetter Ointment. [illegible]

A View of the North Pole, [illegible]

THE INTERIOR OF WESTMINSTER ABBEY WITH THE CORONATION OF WILLIAM 4TH. Diorama, Sansom Street, NOW OPEN.

A Dog Stolen. [illegible]

PLATINA POINTS [illegible]

Carpet Manufactory.—Removed [illegible]

To Western and Southern Merchants. [illegible]

For the Saturday Evening Post.

RIDDLE.

My first is a thing which is common to all,
My second a measure for weighing—not small,
My whole is a sir—Pray don't give it vile,
But seek 'till you find. I will tell you no more. T.

A MAN OF TASTE.

"How dy'do Tom? I'm from Kentuck,
I guess I somebody, raising buck;
I'll bet like thunder any body,
And beat the world at drinking toddy.
I care for nothing—live at ease—
Judge for myself—eat as I please."

"Ah Dick, your notion won't do here,
They're like yourself, exceeding queer;
Judge for yourself! be attended to!
They'll feel you sport, and you pursue it;
Then mother thought or time you'll waste,
And you'll become a man of taste."

"Never be seen where Shakespeare's played,
Even the shuffling he's been made;
Or if arranged here, we lads of sport,
Have not much sense to go and hear it;
But to the opera stick like paste,
You'll show that you're a man of taste."

"Although you do not know a note,
That comes from the Asian's throat;
Swear that the music drives you crazy,
A perfect paragon the Wood,
Whose voice is tremendous clamor,
And you'll be thought a man of taste."

"Also the ballet patronize,
And revel the raven who hear eyes,
On dancers' legs: it is the fashion,
And so of course the touch you'll dash on:
From your own judgment quickly taste,
And be like me, a man of taste."

"Thanks Tom, Kentucky won't do here,
My judgment will not bend I fear,
To other's will. I'm worth the less,
To screen when men of fashion shone.
And Shakespeare," here the dash he slammed,
"If I forget him, I'll be d——d."

A person who was seen, of raising his dreams observed in the presence of the late J. Kemble's Hamlet, remarked that night of her. That was very natural, replied Randolph, for a person constantly dreamt by night of what has been running in his head all day.

A worthy antiquary was one day edifying the French academy with a monstrous long detail of the comparative price of confectionaries in different periods when La Fontaine observed. "The man knows the price of every thing except—love."

The sect of women——, was taken her husband and her children kaper, who reclaime the one from vice, and raise up the other to virtue. Such is the pleasure character than indine described in romances, whose basic occupation is murder stained with blushes from the quiver of they eyes.—*Goldsmith.*

Upon a certain time, an orator, who wished to advocate the construction of a new turnpike through a section in Virginia, made the following sublime speech, as we learn from the Marshall Sentinel:

"May it please your worships! while Europe is occupied in civil discords, and her emissaries trouble with mortal commotions, and while her astronomers mount the wings of their imaginations, and wander through the etherial world, pursuing their course from system to system, until they have explored the vast ocean of space—let us direct our attention to a road more immediately in our neighborhood.

A young Jonathan took it into his head one day to get a wife. He accordingly looked about him and very soon made such selections as suited him, and was just going to striking a bargain and settling the preliminaries. He then repaired to a clergyman to perform the ceremony. "Are you prepared for such an important change in life?" said the reverend gentleman. "I guess I be," said Jonathan, "for I have got my load just and by, and I own a yoke of steers and a cow." "Very well," said the holy man, with a long breath and a sober face, "all these worldly things may be proper in their place, but I do not have you ever thought of salvation?" This was a poser. "Why," says Jonathan, "who do I resemble a star?"

A Yankee visited the West Indies, and having his attention called by the cries of an old man apparently very beautiful, secured the services of a young girl, the wrinkled and gray haired old man replied that he father had just whipped him. The Yankee's curiosity led him to see the father of the man, and finding him in a hot contagious, began to reprimand him for chastising one so advanced in life. The father's apology was that "the rascal has been throwing stones at his grandfather."

A man.—That was rather a severe joke of the man who cried out to the keeper of a gin-shop, on seeing a drunken man lying before the door "Master, your sign has fallen down."

The monument raised in honor of the Emperor Alexander is to have a no inscription, and leave on one of its sides the inscription—"To Alexander I. Emperor of all the Russias: the conqueror and benefactor of Poland." We have heard of lying tomb-stones before, but don't know that ever a more bad like that.

The following notice was lately stuck up in the market house at Taunton, Eng. "Lost, a honey sack, the summer sack it was, a quite a common sack, and a pair of tazers. Any body vinding the same, and all living near to Vartour Bonus, at the Sign Hed, shall be dere shillens gard to un and kep clerks."

An Interest.—The following is from a late number of the Charleston Courier:—Numerous characters are now in contact to be leaving occurred to the Volusia county during the autumn among the swamps and hammocks in Florida. It is related that upon one occasion when the Rocky Mountain Regiment was ordered to march from the encampments to Spring Garden, our young townsman, Archer, who commanded a company of back-woodsmen, was ordered to mount a certain hammock, and take post at a given point beyond. Having received his orders, Col. Archer, mounted on sagely, at the head of other companies, riding down past the camp with his usual composure. The young officer soon forgot ng the order, or perhaps intention to be engaged, called out, "Old hero we are, where shall we go now." "Go to the Devil," roared out the Col. "Attention men!" Forward! the men have learn the order. Forward! the men of the regiment.

Anecdote of the Mayor of Tiverton.—During the time when Wesley and Whitfield were gaining so much attention in many parts of England, the former come one day to preach at Tiverton. That quaint considerable excitement in the town, and the mayor, fearing some riot might ensue, issued his proclamation commanding Wesley to desist, as it was dangerous to peace and good order that he should preach in that place. On being remonstrated with, by one of his friends, he made the following laconic reply:—"I don't see what reason there can be for any one to go to Tiverton." Why do we want another way of going to heaven than we have already? We have Exeter, there's the Old Church, and the New Church, that's one religion; there's Parson Andrew's at the Presbyterian meeting-house; there's Parson Jones's at Penseiner, there's three and Old Parson Terry's in Newgate-street. I see no way of going to heaven but one. If they want to go to heaven by one or other of these ways, they may don't go to heaven at all from Tiverton while I am mayor of the town."

A Parson Incident.—A young lady who resides in the country, has her character of the most at a holiday house, as no great decision from an extensive wood or pond. The residence was furnished with numerous shutters, leaving a space of about six inches between them and the casement. In the last night of winter, the lady observed that a beautiful flying squirrel had sought that shelter from the weather, and escaped between the casement and shutter. She gave the lie to escape by a nod and benevolent welcome. Next morning with cheese bone and other dainties, and leaving him at liberty to go to our social friend or his friends with which he did daily. After a short time, he brought a companion to share in the comforts and luxuries of his fashion; and they went on increasing their number, until the whole assembly of flying squirrels had been furnished by their kind hostess with beans for their comfort, and with wood for their fireside. Winter at length arranged to their taste, and used without fear, making no demand more to the gift for variety of entertain. They showed no reluctance nor distrust when the window was raised for the purpose of visiting them to give them food, and seemed as conscious of the kindness as if they had the comfort and luxury of rising living.

What sort of amalgamate existed between these little animals and their friends in the woods, that they could contentedly to share the good nature of man had discovered, and induce them to follow to that situation? The last adventurer, who may be called the Columbus of the metropolis, may have been able to inform his townsmen of the warm home and welcome he procured for them, and, perhaps, he adorned them in describing the gay and gentle spirit and captivating manner of his fair entertainers.—*Sol. Gent.*

A Secret Dame.—There is something in the subjoined notice from a Portland paper, that tickles our fancy wonderfully. Mrs Elizabeth is one of the right kind of women to manage some men. "That is to certify, that I, Elizabeth Wright, wife of Samuel Wright, have left her bed and board on account of his unreasonable and ungodly conduct of light and vain to me for life, as I desire intend that I may take care of myself, as I have always done since and before marriage."

Matrimony.—The marriage ceremony is the most interesting scene man can exhibit. To see two persons standing on the green of Hymen's holy fane, with arms one with the lake of happiness, sipping together and saying solemnly to take protection for each other, voluntarily enter into a league of perpetual friendship, and bid Heaven and Earth to witness the a party of their solemn vows—to think of the radiating emotions, the magnificent consequences, the final separation—the music that touches to extacy at their sound, the tear that would like continence, they are ... to ... to endure the like ... to ... silence. Be continent, ... and what can excel ... to dance to your ...

From the Portland Advertiser.

BROOKS' LETTERS.

LETTER I.

Rome, October, 1835.

All the wonders of the wonderful Vatican are not, however, what they have collected since the days of the Leos living in literary and Art, to be compared with those in the Gallery of the Uffizi at Florence, which I have described in a former letter, which has passed into universal celebrity. "Brooks' Letters from Italy" have become a household word in the United States, and I am told that the Grand Duke has had a splendid cloak was flanked by the maternal admonition, and will soon be in subject to the inspection of the Duke, who, on copying in the day on illustrations for the Bible, is to be presented to the Grand Duke himself. The Duke was looked as if the rays of the setting sun had fallen upon him, and in possession of his beauty, had refused to depart.

"It was a snipper for Chalon!

"My dear Laura, is she not sinking? She has not asked Herbert to dance for a whole month, and now he is going to see for three long years, she says I must not flirt with him!" She caressed her fan with her hands, and burst into tears.

Laura smiled—for she had been out two years; she sighed—for she had once a "first love."

Emma, if you go on thus you will look quite a bright in night, and it is just time to dress."

Emma then looked at the pendule, and dried her tears.

Lady Mandant intended that night to astonish even the London world with the splendor of her fancy ball, and she almost succeeded.

"If not a beautiful girl that, with the bright hair and the black veil, walking with the Count de Contrebasse—pleased!! Do you remember Lucile" requested a dandy, of a young man in a painter's dress an elegant figure dressed in a Spanish mourning cloak, his handsome countenance hidden by an enormous sombrero hat.

"It is Lady Emma Vaughan."

"Oh! you know her then?"

But no answer came—the Painter was gone.

Lady Emma had not seen Herbert Standford since he was, when her name was whispered in her ear—the sorrow—it fell upon her heart like a heavy weight—the eloquent and tollable blood flushed over cheek and brow—she trembled and her head drooped—for an agent had how the arm of her dancing partner, and accepted it's offered courtesy—the Painter.

As her hand slipped, in the course of which Lady de Grey, and mighty disappointed dandies, had many fruitless surprises for the fair maiden, when Lord Standford of a friend announced in a small tent evidently fitted up. They were about to retire, though it was empty, when their eyes were relieved by

"O all you promise, will you give me a pledge, that as my return in three days you will be true to me, at least, that you will make no other suite happy with your hand?"

"I dare not promise," said a low sweet voice.

"I have to implore you a ring as a token of love and I can place another there."

"I will accept it," whispered the sweet voice again."

"But I can promise nothing: and now farewell."

"I love night! My own, my beautiful, farewell, farewell."

"How excellent!" laughed Lord Standford, as he left the spot; "we must see who those romantic lovers are. It is however more, and by Emma! the little scene, her black veil drawn over her blushing face. She was leaning upon the arm of the Count de Contrebasse, a Lara-ennui (or expectation) in his Majesty's service.

The next morning when the first rays of the summer sun were admitted into her chamber, Lady Emma awoke—a weight was upon heart. Lady de Grey was dressed, and Herbert had joined her.

During the "adieux" of the toilette, she came to the fatal decision that she would not see him more.

In vain did rolls of all sizes and shapes, arrange in choice of luxuries, offer themselves to her—in vain the aroma of chocolate and coffee assailed her—she was determined.

"Emma, my love," said the softened Lady de Grey, "take something."

"Nothing, thank you," was the hersse answer!

Tears occupied her till luncheon came with melancholy sound; for the spirit of mirth and joy was so strong within, and her mother talked of Sir Charles Clarke; but how could Lady Emma resist (even if she were hungry,) when Herbert had departed?

How powerful is a first love!

The next day, brift a roll was the morning repast of "a little distance," and matters were altogether better, save that neither requests nor commands could induce her to accompany her mother to a ball which they were expected.

The impending day a party met at Lord de Grey's honourable retainers, and Lord Standford plotted himself at Emma's feet, which, amused as she had now learned, he had determined to make her forget "the absent one." Whether he passed over her mind